

promising, from our present economic point of view—is that the pace of militarism is accelerating so rapidly. M. Edmond Thery, writing in the *Economiste Europeen*, points out that the military expenditure of the five powers increased from 2,872,000,000 francs in 1883 to more than 4,000,000,000 in 1895.

Eccentric Tommy Hardware.

For many years Tommy Hardware was the most eccentric individual in Santa Paula. All of his several lives passed away a few years ago. He was from earliest recollection the property of the Santa Paula Hardware Company. He was born in Adams Canon, on the horse and cattle ranch, under very ordinary circumstances, there being nothing to indicate that he would grow to such an extraordinary size or that he would be possessed of such remarkable intelligence for one of his kind. Tommy was taken down to Santa Paula in a sack tied to the saddle of one of the cowboys. His eyes had been open only two or three days and the six mile ride in a sack was a terrible experience. It is quite possible that this early shaking up had some influence in stimulating that intelligence for which he was afterward so famous.

What would have become of the Hardware Company if it had not acquired Tommy and taken him into partnership, as it were, it would be difficult to predict. Certain it is his counsels saved the Company many thousands of dollars. Tommy was a great attraction in the store especially on account of his size. He received the Company's patrons with a grave courtesy and dignity that made him justly popular, but it was early noticeable that through some instinct or intuitive faculty he seemed to know who were dead beats, and utterly refused to have anything to do with them. This trait was so pronounced and unerring that the clerks were instructed to introduce all new comers to Tommy and note his actions before selling the bill of goods. Thus it came to pass that no one could obtain credit at the store unless Tommy approved.

Perhaps Tommy's most singular trait was the deep interest he took in religious matters. He was very regular in his attendance at church both morning and evening. His first appearance at church created quite a sensation. The minister had reached the most pathetic part of his sermon when Tommy appeared and climbed upon the pulpit, sitting beside the bible. This afterward became his favorite position. He would sit on the pulpit, gravely facing the audience, as much as to say, "I am sure I could preach a better sermon." Tommy was very prominent in all religious matters and was highly respected by the people of Santa Paula. His untimely death was regretted by all.

F. H. A.

Old California Missions.

Charles F. Lummis.

The Caucasian history of California turns back only 130 years—tho the state was discovered sixty years before New England was. And yet, if New England had anywhere within its historic limits one building from the last century so romantic so picturesque, so noble in architecture, so great an achievement for its time and circumstance, as an average California Mission, the English-speaking world would ring with its fame; Hawthorne and Whittier and Longfellow and Holmes would have immortalized it, and millions would make pilgrimage to it.

Unfortunately for American literature, "there's no sich a person." There is not in New England—nor in the whole United States, east of Colorado—a single old building remotely to be compared with the Franciscan Missions, of

which California has twenty-one. The Atlantic states were a century and a half old when the first European sat down in California for good; but in all that time they had not erected an edifice so masterful as he began at once. The Easterner who knows anything about his own history stands astounded before such enormous structures as the monastery at San Fernando, the temple of San Luis Rey, and other buildings of the Franciscan missionaries.

The Puritan came to hunt room for his own faith; he sat down on the first shore he reached; he hanged, whipped, and boycotted every other fellow that had another faith. And while he believed in God as hard as ever man did (and a cast-iron God at that), he built his temples of the nearest logs.

The Franciscan after sailing farther from the Old World, tramped on his feet as far again, to give someone else a faith. He hung no Quakers; but he built, in place of little log "meeting-houses" for himself, enormous stone churches for the Indians. Instead of the shrewd, earnest labor of the Puritan's co-workers, he had no masons nor carpenters except absolutely raw savages. And by moral suasion, not by blue-laws and force, he got nomads who had never built a house for themselves to help him build imposing structures for his alien but amiable God.

This is not a California guess. It is proved historic truth, which no scholar would any more deny than he would deny gravitation. And it is food for thought. Take for instance, the stone church at San Juan Capistrano. It could not be rebuilt, even in this easy day, with a railroad at its door and skilled masons "hunting a job," for less than *one hundred thousand dollars*. Yet it was built in what was then a deeper wilderness than Daniel Boone trod, a country more distant from the civilization of its time than central Africa is to-day, and with stupid savages for workmen—held to their task not by an army but by the magnetism and diplomacy of a couple of brown-robed missionaries.

To those who know something of history, the California missions are, as a physical achievement and a "business success" among the most wonderful things in our country. To those who know anything about architecture, they are, collectively, the noblest monuments in the United States. To those who have some insight of beauty and picturesqueness, they are precious beyond speech.

The brutal and thievish "disestablishment"—for the early Mexican "republic" was as bitter a jest as the Mexican republic of to-day is honorable and substantial fact—broke the backs of the missions and gave their dismembered properties over to be looted. Since the American occupation and the coming of security, carelessness has continued the destruction that greed began. Their proselytes scattered or dead, their revenue stolen, their temples robbed to make one man's house and another man's pig-pen, the missions have fallen into irremediable decay. Not one keeps, or will ever have again, the splendor of the good old days when each mission was a little common-wealth, self-sustaining and self-sufficing; producing everything within its own walls; a "business management" which no American trust surpasses in efficiency, a work of love and conscience that Americans might profitably pattern by in their dealings with minor peoples.

A few missions are still occupied by the meager piers of the patriarchal pioneers; many are gone to swift decay—pillaged by man and the elements. And some are safeguarded and loved by a devoted little band of the newcomers, who care for romance and beauty, for sincerity and skill and self-sacrifice, and who mean that the monuments of learning and faith and infinite zeal shall not perish from off the face of California. Even in ruin, the Franciscan missions are the noblest architectural landmarks our nation owns. There is no question that the United States is smart. If

it is also wise, it will preserve and honor its finest antiquities.

Philippine Products.

The agricultural, mineral, and commercial opportunities in the Philippines are discussed in detail in the *Monthly Summary of Commerce and Finance*, just issued by the Treasury Bureau of Statistics. This discussion shows that, although agriculture is the chief occupation of the Philippines, yet only one-ninth of the surface is under cultivation. The soil is very fertile, and even after deducting the mountainous areas, it is probable that the area of cultivation can be very largely extended, and that the islands can support a population equal to that of Japan (42,000,000). The chief products are rice, corn, hemp, sugar, tobacco, coconuts, and cacao. Coffee and cotton were formerly produced in large quantities—the former for export and the latter for home consumption—but the coffee plant has been almost exterminated by insects, and the home-made cotton cloths have been driven out by the competition of those imported from England. The rice and corn are principally produced in Luzon and Mindoro, and are consumed in the islands. The rice crop is about 765,000 tons. It is insufficient for the demand and about 45,000 tons of rice were imported in 1894, the greater portion from Saigon, and the rest from Hongkong and Singapore; also 8,669 tons (60,000 barrels) of flour, of which more than two-thirds came from China, and less than one-third from the United States. The cacao is raised in the southern islands, the best quality of it at Mindanao. The production amounts only to 150 tons, and it is all made into chocolate and consumed in the islands. The sugar cane is raised in the Visayas. The crop yielded in 1894 about 235,000 tons of raw sugar, of which one-tenth was consumed in the islands, and the balance, of 210,000 tons, valued at \$11,000,000, was exported, the greater part to China, Great Britain, and Australia. The hemp is produced in southern Luzon, Mindoro, the Visayas, and Mindanao. It is nearly all exported in bales. In 1894 the amount was 96,000 tons, valued at \$12,000,000. Tobacco is raised in all the islands, but the best quality and greatest amount in Luzon. A large amount is consumed in the islands, smoking being universal among women as well as men, but the best quality is exported. The amount in 1894 was 7,000 tons of leaf tobacco, valued at \$1,750,000. Spain takes 80 per cent. and Egypt 10 per cent. of the leaf tobacco.

Gladys Wallis has married a Chicago millionaire.

The following table of the birthplaces and ages of the different famous theatrical stars may prove interesting: Richard Mansfield, Germany, 1857; Joseph Jefferson, Philadelphia, 1829; Nat Goodwin, Boston, 1857; John Drew, Philadelphia, 1853; E. M. Holland, New York, 1848; H. C. Barnabee, Portsmouth, N. H., 1833; E. H. Sothern, England, 1864; Sir Henry Irving, Kenton, England, 1838; Frank C. Bangs, Alexandria, Pa., 1836; Maud Adams, Salt Lake City, 1872; Belle Archer, Easton, Pa., 1860; Julia Arthur, Canada, 1869; Sarah Bernhardt, Paris, 1844; Calve, Aveyron, France, 1864; Georgie Cayvan, Bath, Me., 1858; Jean de Reszke, Warsaw, 1850; Eduard de Reszke, Warsaw, 1855; Delia Fox, St. Louis, 1871; Anna Held, Paris, 1873; Janauschek, Prague, 1830; Mrs. Kendall, England, 1849; Mrs. Fiske, New Orleans, 1865; Sadie Martinot, Yonkers, N. Y., 1857; Melba, Melbourne, Australia, 1866; Nordica, Farmington, Me., 1858; Patti, Madrid, 1843; Ada Rehan, Limerick, Ireland, 1860; Lilian Russell, Clinton, Ia., 1860; Ellen Terry, Coventry, England, 1848; Lily Langtry, England, 1852; May Irwin, Toronto, Canada, 1862.